UNCLE WIGGILY'S HALLOWEEN.

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By Howard R. Carlis.

"Wisse Jane, have you enything you gask" and the window curtain receive Wiggily of his muskers I was going to "Wisself the playing all sorts of tricks.

"Because the animal boys and girls will, the playing all sorts of tricks will be playing the will be w



listen to the church bells ringing in the churches nearby announcing the birth of a new day or the opening of services. And many a night at the Fennsylvania station I have uttered a silent prayer for the man who rings the bells, and I beg you, dear K. C. B., not to be annoyed at the ringing of the bells, for there is an old saying, "'Tix an ill wind that blows nobody good." So please listen when the bells are ringing and think for a moment that some-body is waiting for the message they bring.

body is waiting for the message they bring.

I know, K. C. B., that if you could you wouldn't stop the bells and shut out of the hearts of those who work at night and in the early morning the thoughts of God that come with the music of the bells.

Dennayivania Station.

WHOEVER YOU are. YOU'VE MADE me ashamed. OF THE silly thing. I WROTE of the bells. AND OF course I intended. THAT YOU should know. THAT THE lines I wrote. WERE JUST foolish lines. BUT IT happens sometimes. IN THE daily grind. THAT WE miss the mark. AND JUST for myself. 1 WANT to say.

THAT WHEN I do. IT IS my prayer. I WILL always have. THE COURAGE it needs. TO ADMIT my wrong.

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



THAT FOLLOWED the day. THAT YOUR letter came. I WAS lying awake. AND FROM my window. THAT LOOKS to the east. I COULD see the glow. OF THE coming day: AND AS I looked. THE BELLS rang out. AND I thought of you. WHEREVER YOU are. IN THE great stone pile. JUST ACROSS the street. FROM WHERE I lay. AND I thought of the others. TO WHOM the bells. SEND OUT the news. THAT IN spite of strife. AND IN spite of grief. AND IN spite of greed. THAT THERE still remained. IN AN upset world. THE PROMISE made. THAT WHOEVER should come, AND COMMUNE with Him. SHOULD THERE find peace. FOR HIS weary soul. AND 80 it is. THAT WHOEVER you are.

AND I want you to know. THAT IN the morning.

DAILY STRENGTH AND CHEEN. Compiled by John G. Quinius, the Sunshine Man.

restic self-contrel.

These disciples coveted places up the right and left of the Lord, and they had little or no concern about their worthiness for the posts. Temporalities collinated spiritualities, fleeting fireworks hid the quiet stars. They wanted to be great and preminent, the Lord wanted them to be pure and good. They longed to be urine ministers, the Lord purposed that they should be giad to be ministers, working contentedly in an obscure place.

YOU HAVE humbled me. I THANK you. Just a Moment

WHO WHITES to me.

FROM ACROSS the way

I WANT you to know THAT I am glad.

THE PRICE OF AN ENGAGEMENT RING.

flow much is it worth to be engaged by the year?

A woman has been doing some figuring on the subject and she estimates that \$1,000 per annum is no more than fair compensation.

For 20 years she was wooed by a dilatory lover who courted and courted, but never named the wedding day, and eventually espoused another. Now the forsaken maiden asks the courts to award her damages at the rate of \$1,000 a year for the time ane wasted her sweetness on the desert air.

When you take into consideration the wear and toar on hope, and the strain on fraith and affection involved in a long engagement, to say nothing to the wounds suffered by a susceptible heart, and the price of coal and electric light in these days of the high cost of living, it doesn't seem a cent too much. Being engaged is a luxury a man should be willing to pay for, and it is a pity that when Cupid renders his little account so many slackers dispute the bill.

As a matter of fact being engaged.

A woman has been doing some figuring on the subject and she estimates attentions and got down to business attentions, and got down to business attentions and got down to business attentions. There was yeery thoughtful person that there should be desired

with no further opportunities of conquest.

She has made a compact with fate in which she has signed, sealed, and delivered her freedom over without getting anything in return for it but a ple-crust promise from a man that he can break when he pleases. Therefore, a long engagement is so suicidal for a girl that anybody is justified in keeping her from committing that particular form of hari-kari if they can.

American society, so far as men are concerned, is run too much on the open door policy anyway. We need a little more home protection. Any man with a decent coat and half-way decent manners can be an entree into any house he chooses. This has produced a class of social freebooters—men who have no inclination toward marriage, but who use the pariors of their feminine acquaintance as a kind of free club where they are entertained without money and without price.

So far as married women are concerned this makes little difference. If a woman of mature years hasn't skill enough to rid herself of the society.

Bringing Up Father-By George McManus







LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Why Not Try Unkle's Address Book?



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY—It Never Happened to Us That Way, Sam



JOE'S CAR-Say, Who's Car Is That?



DOROTHY DIX'S TALK

The World's Highest Pald Woman Writer.

THE PRICE OF AN ENGAGEMENT RING.

them to be pure and good. They longed to be prime ministers, the Lord purposed that they should be giad to be ministers, working contentedly in an obscure place.

Now mark our Lord's response. "Are ye able to drink'of the cup that I drink of?" They wanted to be the king's cupbearers. He offers them to drink of His cup. They call for sovereignty; He asks for sacrifice. They crave sweetness, He offers them bitterness. They seek a life of "getting." He demands a life of "giving." Who has a cup of bitterness to drink! Go and share it with him! Where are the morally and spiritually anaemic? Go and give them they have to pay for it. There is yearly the shall find it." Through self-sacrifica we pass to our throne.

Dayton, O.

Count so many slackers dispute the bill.

As a matter of fact being engaged is like a great many other things in its worth less it is weath. It is only when it comes it is weall and explosive packages that it is really of any value, and there are many signs that indicate that women are beginning to perceive that the linked sweetness long drawn out of a lingering courtship isn't worth the price they have to pay for it. There is yearly an increasing number of breach of promise suits and it looks as if the suitor of the future would be required, in sporting parlance, to either put or shat up.

In our sentimental age it is impossible to return to the good old custom that prevailed when a man, who asked

hcbo she deserves to suffer for her stupidity. It is another matter where young girls are concerned, and many a young woman who started out with bright prospects of making a good match owes her collapsed matrimonial book to the man whose love making never leads to the altar.

match owes her collapsed matrimonial book to the man whose love making never leads to the aitar.

We often wonder why such and such a girl whose beauty and wit render her unusually charming, is drifting into old mandenhood and establishing themselves of high school. Am r old enough to mandenhood and establishing themselves of high school. Am r old enough to find hydrodynamic school or classimate in the control of high school. Am r old enough to the herself up in an endless engagement to some man an either exponsibilities of marriage, or else the responsibilities of marriage, or else the control of the second years of high school. Am r old enough to of with the boys of the school or classimate. TROUBLED.

Girls usually begin to go with their classimates to school parties when the repossibilities of marriage, or else the real life a mother who knows her business is the most useful possession any girl can have, and her first care should be to see that her daughter does not see that her daughter does

Dear Mrs. Thompson: What is the greatest asset one—a girl, I mean—can have in the newspaper game, or the magazine writer business? For ages I have tried to begin scribbling somewhere and somehow I can't get the chance is the fault with me?

Well, the fault may be with you and it may not be. You see editors are constantly besieged with the offer of someone's services. The best way to get in is to write a simple little story about something odd—something you have not read about elsewhere and send it in to the office. Get a personal interview and if possible get your story printed. Afterward it isn't so very hard—just centinue of write stuff and by and by some paper will give you a jeb. I consider 'being different' a valuable asset in any kind of business.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: A girl friend of mine has a birthday soon. What in thunderation shall I give her. I haven't any feminine relations and she spoke of you the other evening as giving advice to those in trouble. The birthday is next week. Won't you bustle along with my answer? Thanks.

muffs or tiny little pupples or parasols it very ordinary to allow boys familiarior bar pins or cameos are considered ties.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl 17 years old and in love with a young man-

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl do not like to accept too valuable 15 years old and in the second years of high school. Am I old enough to go with the boys of the school or class-mates.

TROUBLED.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Will you please advise me what to do with two unruly children? They are the babies of my sister who died last year with the influenza and to save my life I can not

influenza and to save my life I can not manage them.

Then just ask Mrs. Alice Reed Saxby, of the juvenile court, to put them in school there for a few weeks. They will get the very best of treatment there and it will do them worlds of good. The court is equipped with every convenience and they will be in the most wholesome surroundings.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl 16 years and I am in love with a boy whom I have known for two years. Everytime we go out together he insists on putting his arm around mo; it is the one thing he does which I cannot approve of. Do you think it wrong for him to do it, he says that it is not.

Brownsville Tenn. ---

Brownsville, Tenn.

Brownsville, Tenn.
Indeed it is wrong. Suppose later on your liking for him fades—suppose you marry another man. Then will you be proud to remember that he once placed his arms about you? Understand I'm not saying you will forget him—will not marry him, but—well, you might'nt.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl 15 years old, am I too young to marry? Is it wrong for a boy to put his arms around a girl and to kiss her. I am an orphan and other girls do it—should I?

You had best think carefully before marrying. Is is rather young. I think it very ordinary to allow boys familiarities.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a girl 17.

21. I met him last spring when visiting, and I kept company with him for a month. Then I was called home.

I have been visiting at the same place again and met the young man again and love him very dearly.

Would it be all right to let him comto see me? My folks don't want my go with him.

I have been corresponding with a for two years, although I have met him. A month ago he sent locket. Would you advise me ati? He is my father's best frisis coming to see us in a mon'.

You are too young to pe man to call upon you parents' wishes. Wait and at the end of that care for him ask you to let him come to 'You should not Although it would gagement, it would too much and think that you ment. Dear Mrs friend who father has everything give her s can enjoy would you If the gi probably g anything everything